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DIRECT EDITION



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LEE WEEKS

DEEP WITHIN
THE FRENCH
QUARTER OF
NEW ORLEANS...

DRIFTING BACK TO A TIME
WHEN HE -- AND NEW
ORLEANS -- WERE A
BIT YOUNGER.

A TIME OF VOTIVE CANDLES,
PRAYERS TO THE SAINTS
AND THE SMELL OF INCENSE
FILLING THE AIR.

THE MAN CALLED
GAMBIT FINDS
HIMSELF LOST IN
A DARK KEYHOLE.

A TIME WHEN THE THIEVES
GATHERED IN THIS HOLY
PLACE TO PRAY, TO CONFESS
THEIR SINS... TO SEEK SOME
PEACE IN AN OTHERWISE
CONFUSING EXISTENCE.

A PEACE FOUND IN
THIS PLACE...

The **CHURCH** of The
LOST THIEVES.

TOO MANY YEARS HAVE GONE BY
SINCE THIS MUTANT THIEF LAST
GENUINELY BEFORE THE ALTAR.

TOO MANY
TRANSGRESSIONS.

TOO MUCH
LIVING.

AND NOW HE RETURNS
NOT TO PRAY NOR TO
WORSHIP, BUT TO
HUNT AN ENEMY.

BUT THE MOMENTARY
FEAR HE HAS FOR
HIS SOUL IS QUELLED
BY THE KNOWLEDGE
THAT HE MAY BE
FORGIVEN THIS
TRANSGRESSION.

HE COMES HERE, NOT OUT
OF ANGER, BUT OF LOVE.

TO SAVE THE
LIFE OF BELLA
DONNA, HIS WIFE.

HOW CAN THIS
ACTION BE
VIEWED AS A SIN?

AND IF IT
BE SO...

...THEN IT IS A SIN WITH
WHICH GAMBIT IS
WILLING TO LIVE.

STAN LEE
PRESENTS

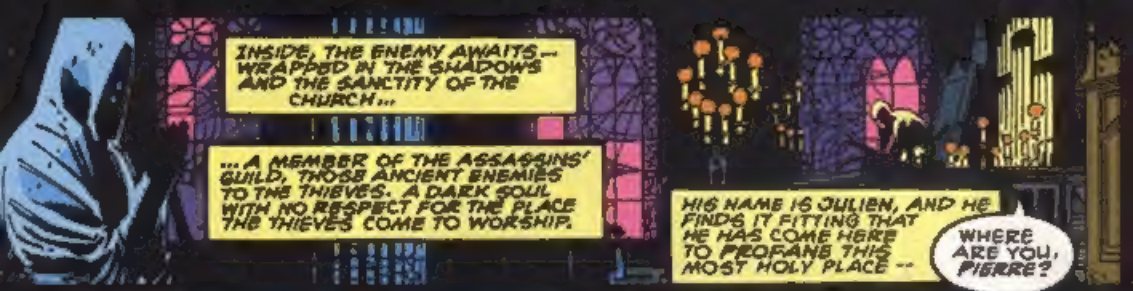
THIEF of TIME

AN ADVENTURE OF THE GUN

X-MAN

2 STORY/ART HOWARD / LEE / KLAUS JASON GORDER
MACKIE / WEEKS / JANSON ART ASSIST 2
COLORIST STEVE BUCELLATO LETTERER RICHARD STARKINGS EDITOR BOB HARRAS COVER TOM DEFALCO

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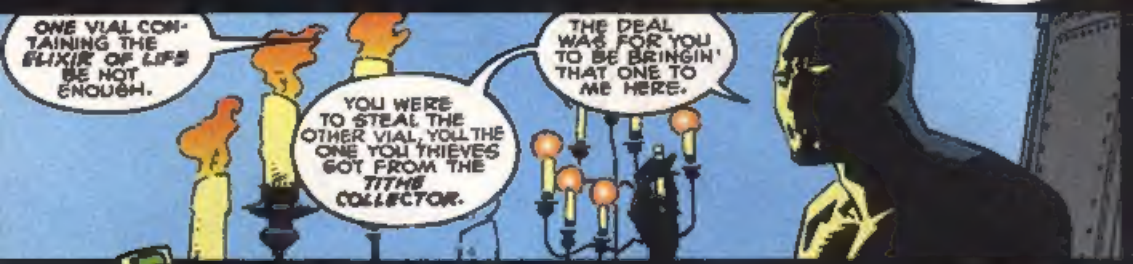


INSIDE, THE ENEMY AWAITS -- WRAPPED IN THE SHADOWS AND THE SANCTITY OF THE CHURCH...

...A MEMBER OF THE ASSASSIN'S GUILD, THOSE ANCIENT ENEMIES TO THE THIEVES. A DARK SOUL WITH NO RESPECT FOR THE PLACE THE THIEVES COME TO WORSHIP.

HIS NAME IS JULIEN, AND HE FINDS IT FITTING THAT HE HAS COME HERE TO PROFANE THIS MOST HOLY PLACE --

WHERE ARE YOU, PIERRE?



ONE VIAL CONTAINING THE ELIXIR OF LIFE BE NOT ENOUGH.

YOU WERE TO STEAL THE OTHER VIAL, YOU THE ONE YOU THIEVES GOT FROM THE TITHE COLLECTOR.

THE DEAL WAS FOR YOU TO BE BRINGIN' THAT ONE TO ME HERE.

AND THEN I WILL BE HUNTIN' DOWN MY SISTER'S STINKIN' THIEF OF A HUSBAND -- KILL HIM, AND TEAR THE FINAL VIAL FROM HIS DEAD HANDS.

THEN I WILL HAVE THE LONG LIFE -- AT LAST.



BAKOOM

WH--? GAMBIT!



RIGHT HERE BESIDE YOU, JULIEN.

AND I'LL BE TAKIN' WHAT'S MINE.

THIS IS THE LAST VIAL I BE NEEDIN'.



BELIEVE ME, THEY DIDN'T LIKE IT NONE TOO MUCH WHEN THEY LEARNED HE BETRAYED OUR PEOPLE TO YOU.

YOUR LI'L FRIEND PIERRE, SENDS HIS REGRETS, JULIEN. HE WON'T BE COMIN' TONIGHT. I CAUGHT HIM AS HE WAS TRYIN' TO STEAL THE ELIXIR FROM OUR OWN PEOPLE.



NO! IT CAN'T BE! I WON'T --

HEY -- I'M NOT GIVIN' YOU MUCH CHOICE HERE!

NO... PLEASE... I MUST HAVE A TASTE OF THE ELIXIR... JUST A TASTE... DON'T YOU SEE, I'LL DIE WITHOUT IT!



UNFORTUNATELY FOR US ALL... YOU'LL CONTINUE TO LIVE, JULIEN. THE ELIXIR IS FOR BULLA DONNA -- YOUR SISTER.



NO! I WON'T LIVE! I'M IN PAIN! LOOK AT ME! THIS IS WHAT THE ELIXIR HAS DONE TO ME!

WITHOUT IT, I WON'T LIVE ANOTHER DAY!

NO--! JULIEN, I-- I DIDN'T KNOW.



DIDN'T YOU, THIEF? THIS IS WHAT THE PRECIOUS ELIXIR CAN BRING TO YOU ALL.

JEAN-LUC LEBEAU, HEAD OF THE COUNCIL OF THIEVES STANDS GUARD AT THE FRONT OF THE CHURCH HE HAS VISITED SO MANY TIMES IN HIS LONG LIFE.

BUT THEN, JEAN-LUC REASONS, THERE HAVE BEEN MANY WONDROUS THINGS IN HIS LIFE SINCE HE FOUND THE LOST BOY WANDERING THE STREETS SO LONG AGO, THE BOY NOW CALLED --

FINGERS MOVE TO THE STILL-TENDER WOUND RECEIVED IN PARIS DURING A CONFRONTATION WITH CANDRA... BENEFACTRESS TO BOTH THIEVES AND ASSASSINS... AND PROVIDER OF THE NEAR LEGENDARY ELIXIR OF LIFE.

HIS LIFE WAS SAVED BY HIS ADOPTED SON, REMY -- WHO DARED CONFRONT CANDRA AND ESCAPE PARIS WITH ONE OF THE PRECIOUS VIALS OF ELIXIR.

JEAN-LUC MARVELS AT ALL THIS -- FOR EVEN A MASTER OF THIEVES SUCH AS HE NEVER DREAMED OF MEETING SHE WHO FOUNDED THE GUILDS THAT GUIDE HIS LIFE.

GAMBIT.

FATHER, I AM GLAD YOU CAME. WE NEED TO TALK.

TALK? IS NOW THE TIME OR THE PLACE, REMY? WE SHOULD BE OFF BEFORE --

THERE CAN BE NO OTHER TIME.

NO -- JULIEN?

THE ELIXIR...! OH LORD... THE ELIXIR...

THEN IT IS TRUE? THIS... JULIEN'S CONDITION... COULD HAVE BEEN CAUSED BY THE ELIXIR OF LIFE?

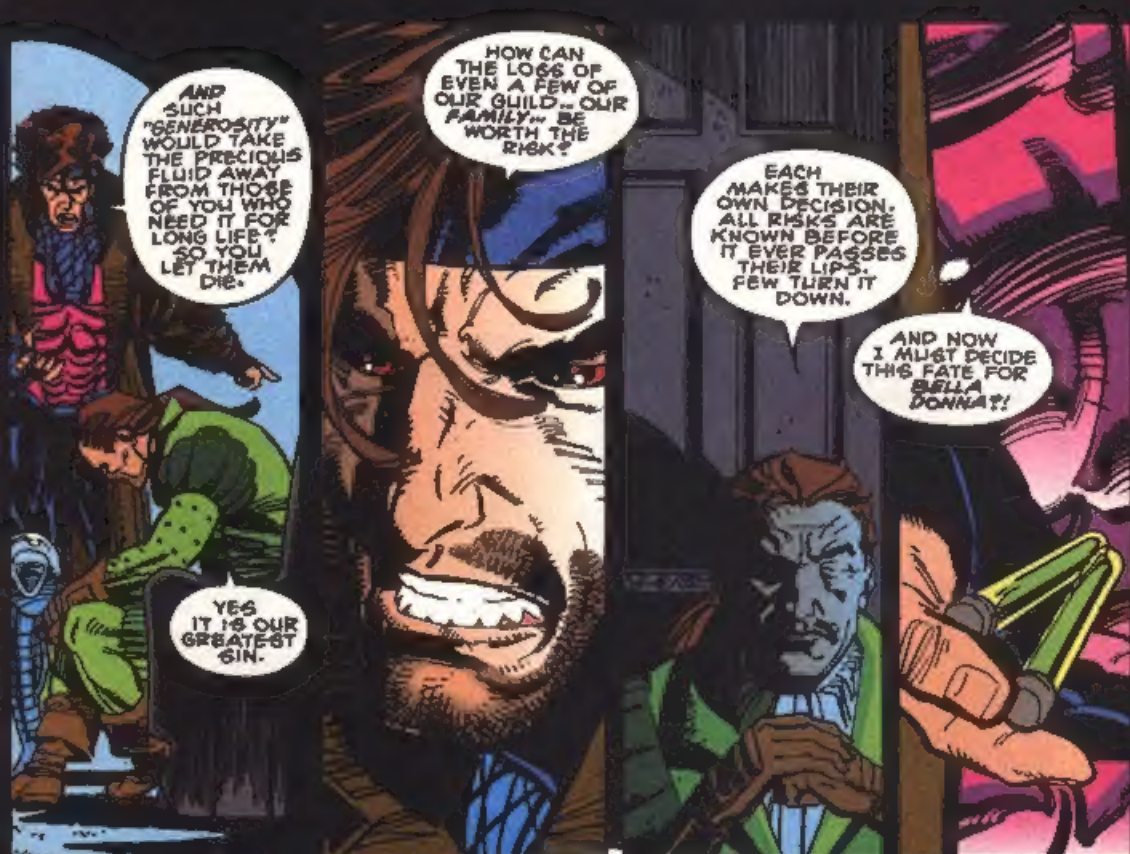
YES. I HAVE SEEN IT HAPPEN BEFORE.

YOU KNEW ABOUT THIS DANGER?

WE HAVE ALWAYS KNOWN AND ACCEPTED THE RISK, MY SON.

NOTHING COMES WITHOUT ITS PRICE. AND FOR A LIFE LONGER THAN MOST HUMANS COULD EVER DREAM OF..!

VERY FEW EXPERIENCE THE SIDE EFFECT. THEY SUFFER. THEY CRAVE MORE OF THE ELIXIR TO TAKE AWAY THE PAIN... TO HEAL THEM. IT DOES NO GOOD. AND --



AND SUCH "GENEROSITY" WOULD TAKE THE PRECIOUS FLUID AWAY FROM THOSE OF YOU WHO NEED IT FOR LONG LIFE? SO YOU LET THEM DIE.

HOW CAN THE LOSS OF EVEN A FEW OF OUR GUILD... OUR FAMILY... BE WORTH THE RISK?

EACH MAKES THEIR OWN DECISION. ALL RISKS ARE KNOWN BEFORE IT EVER PASSES THEIR LIPS. FEW TURN IT DOWN.

AND NOW I MUST DECIDE THIS FATE FOR BELLA DONNA!

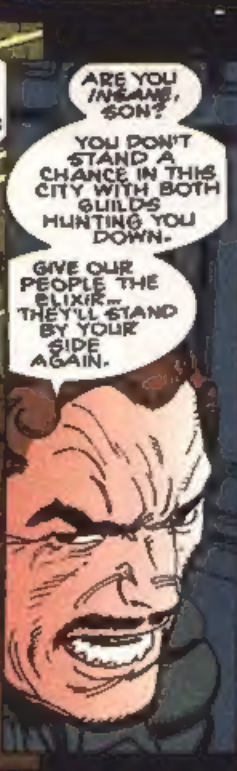
YES IT IS OUR GREATEST SIN.

I MUST GAMBLE WITH THE LIFE OF THE WOMAN I LOVED -- MY OWN WIFE?!

PLEASE... REMY... JUST A TASTE... IT WOULD MAKE SUCH A DIFFERENCE... I WOULD LEAVE YOU THEN... I --

FRANKOON





"HOPIN' I CAN PULL IT
OFF WITHOUT KILLIN' ME..."

"...OR TOO
MANY
OTHERS."

WITH THE SHATTERING OF STAINED GLASS,
THE MARBLE STATUE OF A LONG-FORGOTTEN
SAINT PLUNGES INTO THE COURTYARD.

UNDER DIFFERENT
CIRCUMSTANCES, IT
WOULD BE VIEWED
AS A MIRACLE BY
SOME...

"...BUT THE THIEVES AND
ASSASSINS RECOGNIZE
THE GLOW SURROUNDING
THE STATUE AS SOME-
THING OTHER THAN
DIVINE INTERVENTION.

GAMBIT'S MUTANT POWERS
HAVE BEEN WITNESSED BY
SOME OF THOSE WHO NOW
RUN FOR COVER.

RARELY HAS HE USED THESE
POWERS TO TRANSMUTE
POTENTIAL ENERGY INTO
KINETIC ENERGY ON SUCH A
LARGE OBJECT.

THE SITUATION
IS DESPERATE.

THE EXPLOSION
DEAPENING.

MY
SON IS
GONE.

NO, THE
COMMON
STREET RAT
WILL NOT
ESCAPE ME
AGAIN.

MAYBE
NOT...

"...BUT
HE'LL BE
GIVING IT A
REAL GOOD
TRY, TITHE
COLLECTOR.

GAMBIT
MUST NOT
SURVIVE
THE
NIGHT!

KILL
HIM FOR THE
BENEFACTESS...
KILL HIM FOR
THE PACT.

THE GARDEN DISTRICT...

... AN OASIS OF OLD WORLD CHARM AND TRANQUILITY...

... SEVERAL MILES... AND WORLDS... AWAY FROM THE MADNESS OF THE FRENCH QUARTER...

... BUT TONIGHT MADNESS IS CLOSING IN ON THIS PEACEFUL PLACE AT A FURIOUS PACE.

WHAT HAPPENED HERE, GIRL?

WHAT HAPPENED TO BELLA DONNA TO START HER CONVULGIN' LIKE THIS?!

ROGUE!
TALK TO ME,
GIRL!

I CAN'T BE HELPIN' THE CHILD IF YOU DON'T TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED!

BUT THE DESPERATE WORDS OF TANTE MATTIE DRIFT PAST ROGUE AS SHE RETREATS FURTHER AND FURTHER WITHIN HERSELF.

ON SOME LEVEL SHE IS AWARE OF BELLA DONNA'S CONDITION...

... AWARE THAT HER AGONY STARTED AS SOON AS THEIR FLESH MET.

ON SOME LEVEL SHE IS AWARE THAT THE MEMORIES TO WHICH SHE RETREATS ARE NOT HER OWN... RATHER, THEY ARE MEMORIES ROGUE'S MUTANT ABILITIES HAVE TAKEN FROM THE COMATOSE WOMAN.

RIGHT NOW, THIS VAGUE AWARENESS MEANS LITTLE TO HER.

ALL THAT MATTERS ARE THE MEMORIES...

... OF HIS SCENT...

... HIS TOUCH...

... AND HIS EMBRACE.

... BAMBIT...



"...WHERE ARE YOU?"

I'M HERE...

...BELLA DONNA.

SO QUIET HERE IN THE GARDEN DISTRICT.

THE REASON I BOUGHT THIS HOUSE, DREAMS OF SETTLE DOWN HERE SOME DAY.

BUT DIS BE TOO QUIET.

NO DOGS BARKING.

NO CRICKETS CHIRPING.

THEY BE SEEKIN' TO KEEP ME FROM MY HOUSE...

...FROM MY WIFE.

IT WON'T BE HAPPENIN'.

VITE-VITE, BOYS! LET'S BE GETTIN' THIS OVER WITH...

...I'M IN A HURRY!

YOU KNOW, DESE DAYS, I'VE GOT TO BE ADMITTIN' THAT ASSASSINS AND THIEVES, THEY BE LOOKIN' A LOT ALIKE IN THE DARK.

MORE'S THE SHAME FOR MY GUILD!

MORE'S THE SHAME
FOR MY
FAMILY!

AND
MORE'S THE
SHAME
FOR ME...

... FOR I
ONCE THOUGHT
OF YOU AS
BROTHERS!

THROUGH A
GAUNTLET OF
PAIN, GAMBIT
IS DRIVEN
BY ANGER.

THE FACES OF CHILDHOOD
FRIENDS AND ENEMIES
FLASH BY... ALL INTENT
ON HIS MURDER.


HE WONDERS AT THE
CHAIN OF EVENTS
THAT BROUGHT HIM
TO THIS POINT.

PAIN AND SUFFERING ARE
INFLICTED ON BOTH
SIDES BUT, IN THE END...

... THE OUTCOME
OF THE BATTLE...

... WAS NEVER
IN DOUBT.






THIS HOUSE... MY HOUSE... I'LL NEVER LOOK AT IT WITHOUT THINKING OF THE BLOOD THAT HAS BEEN SPILLED HERE TONIGHT.


CURSE YOU, CANDRA! CURSE YOU FOR ALL OF DIS!

AND NOW I GOTTA DECIDE WHETHER TO BE GIVIN' BELLE THIS ELIXIR... RISK HER BEING TURNED INTO THE HORROR THAT JULIEN IS.

TANTE MATTIE-!



... MAYBE SHE BETTER OFF DEAD?



BUT NO! IF THERE IS A CHANCE I GOTTA TAKE IT...

BUT WHAT ABOUT-- ROGUE, REMY...

A CHANCE TO START OVER MAYBE?

HOW CAN YOU-?



WELCOME HOME, THIEF!

YOU DIDN'T REALLY EXPECT TO ESCAPE ME, DID YOU?

CANDRA'S ORDERS WERE THAT YOU WERE TO SUFFER INTENSELY, SO...

...WHICH WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE DIE FIRST... YOUR FORMER WIFE, OR YOUR MUTANT GIRLFRIEND?



NEITHER,
LACKEY!
I'LL...

NO
CARDS
LEFT,
IMPUDENT
PUP?

IF IT'S
ANY SOLACE,
THEY WOULDN'T
HAVE HELPED
YOU. THIS IS A
FIGHT YOU
NEVER COULD
HAVE WON.

NOW
WATCH YOUR
LIFE... YOUR
LOVES... DIE,
LEBEAU!

THIS
TIME I
WILL BE THE
THIEF...

...AND
STEAL THE
LIVES OF YOUR
WOMEN BEFORE
YOUR EYES!

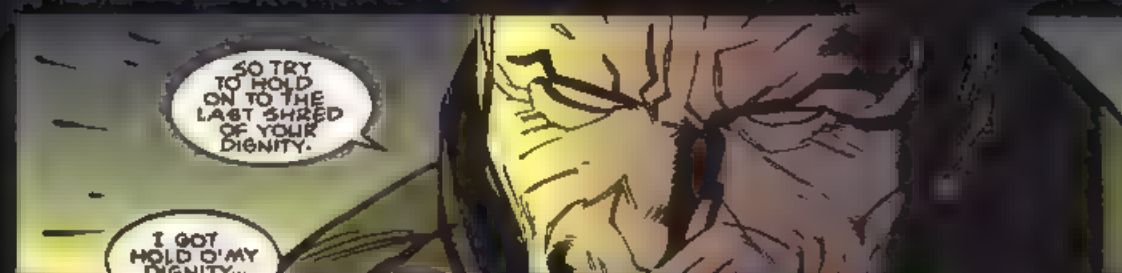
THEN...
YOU'LL BE
PERMITTED TO
FOLLOW.

GAMBIT...
DON'T
LISTEN TO
HIM.
GET
AWAY!

PLEASE,
LEBEAU...

"YOUR GROVELING
WILL HAVE NO
EFFECT ON THE
OUTCOME OF
THIS SITUATION.

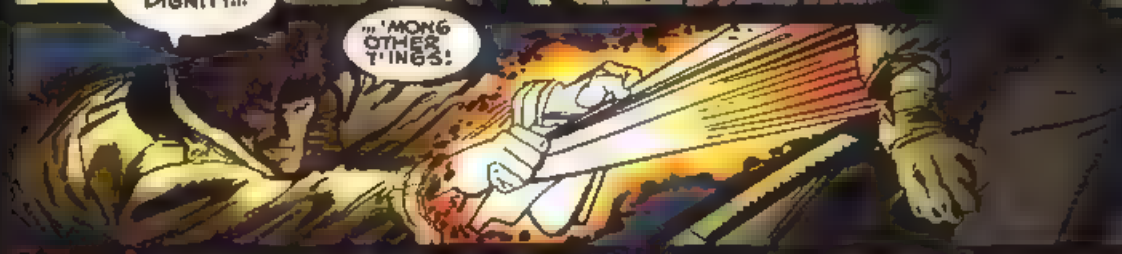
I AM
TOTALLY
WITHOUT
PITY.




SO TRY
TO HOLD
ON TO THE
LAST SHRED
OF YOUR
DIGNITY.

I GOT
HOLD O' MY
DIGNITY...

...AMONG
OTHER
THINGS!



WHAT...?
MY COAT?
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?



'PEARS
MY SITUATION
IS IMPROVIN',
HEH?

THE
PACT!
THE
ELIXIR! YOU
CANNOT
DO THIS!

I
CAN...

...AND
I DID!



THE
PACT IS
BROKEN...

...CANDRA
NEVER WOULD
HAVE HONORED
IT AGAIN...

...THE
ELIXIR IS
MINE.

**F
W
O
O
M**

REMY...
...WE GOTTA TALK, SUGAR.
YOU GOTTA KNOW WHAT HAPPENED BETWEEN ME AND BELLE WHILE Y'ALL WERE GONE.

WHEN I TOUCHED HER... I CAN'T GET THE IMAGES OUT OF MY HEAD...
...IMAGES OF YOU AND BELLE...

...ONLY IN MY HEAD I SEE YOU AND ME. FEEL YOU AND ME. I...

NOT NOW, PETITE.
I'VE GOT TO BE CONCENTRATING.

THE ELIXIR IS MINE, TIEF!

...I LOVE YOU REMY.

ROGUE, WHATEVER IT IS YOU'RE TRYIN' TO SAY, IT GOTTA WAIT.
ELIXIR HAS GOT TO BE MIXED JUST RIGHT...
...I'VE NEVER DONE IT BEFORE...
...SO I'M ONLY GUESSIN'...
...I'M GAMBLING WITH BELLE'S LIFE HERE! PLEASE...

NO, JULIEN! YOUR SISTER IS GONNA LIVE. STAY AWAY...
...AND MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU TOO.

KT
ASH

AREN'T YOU THE
GENEROUS ONE,
LEBEAULT? BUT I'VE
GOT THE ONLY
BLADE THIS TIME,
AND...

...I'VE GOT
YOU!

SPASH

NO!

THE
ELIXIR!

THAT
WAS ALL
OF IT, YOU
IDIOT!

BELLE'S
LAST
CHANCE

AND YOU
DESTROYED IT
THE SAME WAY
YOU DESTROY
EVERYTHING YOU
TOUCH

NOW'S
TIME FOR ME
TO BE DOWN YOU
A FAVOR,
JULIEN.

SOMETHIN'
I THOUGHT WAS
FINISHED LONG
'GO.

ONLY
THIS TIME
I'VE MAKING
SURE YOU
STAY
DEAD!





YOU TRIED YOUR BEST FOR MY DAUGHTER, REMY LEBEALL.

FOR THAT I THANK YOU.

NO, MARCUS, I FAILED YOU...

...AND, MORE IMPORTANTLY, FAILED BELLA DONNA.

IT IS OVER, CHERIE.

FORGIVE ME.



THIEVES... ASSASSINS... COME FINISH WHAT YOU CAME TO DO!

THE GAME'S PLAYED OUT. THE PACT IS BROKEN. THE POWER AND LIFE ARE GONE FOREVER.

KILL ME NOW - IF YOU WILL.

SUCH BRAVERY FROM THE TRAITOR! BRAVO, SAMBIT!

DO YOU REALLY EXPECT THEM TO GIVE UP ALL THAT I HAVE TO OFFER FOR YOUR THEATRICAL LITTLE ACT?

AN ACT FROM ONE WHO HAS ALWAYS BEEN A LIAR, A THIEF, AND A TRAITOR.

...AND ALWAYS WILL BE.



SO, CANDRA,
THE GREAT BEING-
FACTRESS...

...IS BRACIN'
US WITH HER
PRESENCE, GUILD
MEMBERS...

MAYBE
SHE BE OFFERIN'
YOU A CHANCE TO
RESTORE THE PACT
IN EXCHANGE FOR
MY LIFE.

A CHANCE
TO GO BACK
TO LIVE A LIFE
UNDER HER
YOKES.

IF THAT
BE THE
CASE...

...I'D
RATHER
BE DYIN'
NOW!

I MAY DIE A
THIEF, BUT NOT THE
ONE MY FATHER AND
OTHERS OF MY FAMILY
WOULD HAVE HAD
ME BE.

I'LL NOT
BE STEALIN' ONLY
TO TURN OVER ALL MY
PLUNDER TO SOMEONE
WHO HOLDS MY LIFE
ON A STRING.

I PREFER
TO LIVE AND DIE
BY NO WHIM
BUT MY OWN.

THERE,
JULIEN! HE
IS THE FUTURE
THAT AWAITS
YOU ALL! TAKE
IT IF YOU
WILL.

ASSASSINS,
KILL HIM. KILL
ALL THE THIEVES...
AND THE PACT
WILL BE
RESTORED.

YOU WILL
GET BOTH THE
POWER AND THE
LIFE.


NO, CANDRA --
WE, TOO, ARE
FINISHED WITH THE
OLD WAYS.

FOR TOO
LONG WE HAVE
ALLOWED YOU TO
PLAY ONE GUILD OFF
THE OTHER.

YOUR
GIFTS MEAN
NOTHING
BUT DEATH AND
DESPAIR FOR ALL
WHO TOUCH
THEM.


THE
ASSASSINS
WILL BE YOUR
PAWNS NO LONGER!
I HAVE LOST MY
CHILDREN TO
YOU...

...I WILL
NOT LOSE MY
GUILD... ALL THE
FAMILY I HAVE
LEFT.




LOOKS LIKE IT BE
ALL OVER,
CANDRA.

LOOKS
LIKE YOU
LOST BIG
TIME.



AND YOU,
GAMBITS? WHAT
HAVE YOU
WONT

WE ARE
SO SIMILAR,
MY HANDSOME
ONE BOTH
USERS, BOTH
THIEVES.



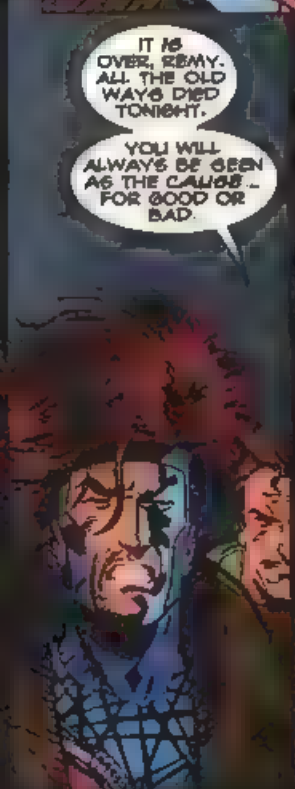
NO, CHERIE, WE ARE
NOT THE SAME. YOU
ROB PEOPLE OF
THEIR LIVES...

I
LIVE MY
OWN.

OH,
THE TIMES
WE COULD
HAVE HAD
IN PARIS,
BUT...




..IT
WAS NOT
TO BE!



IT IS
OVER, REMY.
ALL THE OLD
WAYS DIED
TONIGHT.

YOU WILL
ALWAYS BE SEEN
AS THE CAUSE -
FOR GOOD OR
BAD.




FUTURE
GENERATIONS
OF OUR FAMILY
MAY SEE YOU
AS A SAINT,
BUT FOR NOW...
FOR THE SAKE
OF A FRAGILE
PEACE



..LEAVE
AND NEVER
RETURN TO
THIS CITY...
TO OUR
FAMILY!



I
LOVE
YOU, MY
SON.



I'LL TAKE
MY DAUGHTER
NOW, REMY.

BELLA
DONNA'S FINAL
DAYS WILL BE
SPENT PEACEFULLY
AMONGST HER
FAMILY.


NO,
MARIUS --
BELLE IS
STILL MY
WIFE...

THERE IS
ONE LAST
THING I MUST
DO.

WHEN
JULIEN AT-
TACKED ME, AND
SHATTERED THE
VIALS, THE CON-
TENTS SPILLED
ONTO HIS
BLANKET.

A CHANCE
REMAINS THAT
A FEW DROPS OF
THE SLIXIR WERE
SPARED.

HERE,
I PRAY TO THE
SAINTS THAT I'M
DOING THE RIGHT
THING.



HE SQUEEZES THE
LAST OF THE SLIXIR OF
LIFE, TINGED WITH HIS
OWN BLOOD, FROM
THE TORN COVER.

HE WATCHES THE
PRECIOUS FLUID
FLOW OVER LIPS
HE HAS KNOWN
SO WELL.

HIS OWN HEART
POUNDS IN ANTI-
CIPATION OF A
SIGN... ANY SIGN...
THAT HIS EFFORTS
HAVE NOT BEEN
IN VAIN.

...A SLIGHT
GLIMMERING
OF HER
UPPER LIP...

...FOLLOWED
UNDENIABLY
BY...



...LIFE!

YOU LIVE, THERE! YOU LIVE!

MON DIEU! MY SWEET CHILD IS ALIVE.



OH BELLE-- I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE BACK.

WHO...

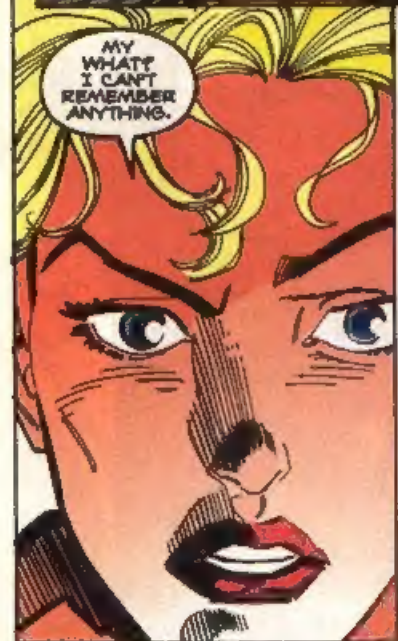


WHO ARE YOU?

WHAT AM I DOIN' HERET?

IT'S ME, PTITE -- READY!

YOU REMEMBER ME... I AM YOUR... YOUR...



MY WHATT I CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING.



I'M...

I'M...

...A FRIEND.



JUST A FRIEND WHO'S BEEN WORRYIN' 'BOUT YOU, PTITE.

THIS MAN HERE... HE BE YOUR DADDY.

HE'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOU. YOU GO WITH HIM.



YOU LIVE
HAPPY.

DON'T YOU BE
LOOKIN' AT ME
SO SAD LIKE,
ROGUE.

I
HAD TO
LET HER
GO.

COULDN'T
RISK HEAVIN'
TOO MUCH ON
HER ALL AT
ONCE.

SIDES,
HER LIFE IS
STILL HERE IN
NEW ORLEANS.
AND AFTER
WHAT I DONE...

...I
CAN'T BE
COMIN'
BACK.

BUT NO
MORE WEEPIN'
AND MOANIN'.
HEY! WE WON
THE DAY,
NO!

NOW
I'VE GOT TO
BE SHOWIN'
YOU MY
GRATITUDE.

TONIGHT
ME AN' YOU
ARE GOIN' TO
DIS TOWN RIGHT
FOR THE LAST
TIME, NEH?

YOU STILL
LOVE HER, DON'T
YOU, REMY?

PART O' ME
ALWAYS WILL, ROGUE.
YOU KNOW THAT.

BUT
TONIGHT REMY
LEBEAU GOIN'
OUT WITH A
BANG!

LONG
PAST TIME
THAT YOU AN' ME
GOT SERIOUS,
CHERE.

SAMANT...
REMY...CHERE...
I...I...

NO! I
CAN'T!

I
CAN'T.



NO, THERE
DIDN'T THINK
SO.

WOULDA
BEEN TOO
MUCH FOR ME
TO HOPE
FOR.



PAH. A
MUTANT THIEF
CAN'T BE HAVIN'
LOYALTIES...

...CAN'T
LOVE...



...CAN'T
HOPE TO
DREAM OF THE
FUTURE...



...IT JUST
ISN'T MEANT
TO BE.



OUT OF THE ASHES
OF THE OLD A NEW
LEGEND IS BORN ON
THE STREETS OF
NEW ORLEANS.

A LEGEND USED BY
CREOLE MOTHERS
TO FRIGHTEN BAD
LITTLE CHILDREN.

THE DARK HANDSOME
THIEF SNEAKING
THROUGH THE
SHADOWS OF
THE NIGHT.

THE THIEF WHO TOSSES
LIGHTNING FROM HIS
HANDS AND STEALS THE
HEART OF YOUR GIRL.

THE THIEF SEARCHING
FOR THE LOVE HE
CAN NEVER HAVE.

THE THIEF.

THE
TRAITOR
TO ALL.

SO GOES THE
LEGEND
OF...

GAMBIT.



END